

THE BYSTANDER



Campaign of Education.
Who Killed Cock Robin?
Pains the Whitewasher.
Waller's Stored Fowl.
The Democratic Bard.
All in the Same Boat.
Raised Some Supervisors.
Knox Was Knocked.
Home Rule Piece Club.

I asked my editor the other day how he accounted for the vital change in public sentiment towards Sheriff Brown in the short space of eighteen months—and this was his reply. "In the first county fight we had to appeal to voters who knew nothing against the police administration. They had heard charges but had not seen proof of them; indeed, they had been led to think that the grand jury investigation of the police had fallen down and that Hatter had followed a false clue. On the Advertiser we knew better but our lips were sealed as to what had really taken place. Much against our wills we had become convinced that the department was corrupt and so, with the Governor leading, we came out against Arthur Brown's candidacy. So did the Civic Federation, which also knew a thing or two. But it was a forlorn hope. The people, or the most of them, wanted to be shown; they wouldn't take anybody's say-so; they regarded Brown as a victim of spite on the part of the Governor, the Civic Federation and the Advertiser. 'Vindication of Brown' was in the air and the Republican nominee was easily elected.

"At first the Advertiser felt, in its disgust, like dropping the whole fight, but when it saw Charley Moore open right up with a protected gambling house and saw che-fa again in motion, it made up its mind to perform a public duty and continue the rumpus. The main thing was to educate public sentiment by getting the graft news early and letting the people in on all of it. Employing as we did and do now, two born detectives, nervy, shrewd and enterprising, we set them at work in the tangle of the police and printed their disclosures. We forced the arrest and trial of gamblers, showed the attitude of the police to be in their favor, laid open the che-fa iniquity, put evidence before grand juries and closely studied the plan of graft. What facts were found we told in print, on the street and on the platform, and they were never controverted. Slowly public confidence in the Sheriff wore away and when another campaign approached, the fight was half won. The people had changed their minds about police methods and were ready to elect a new Sheriff. It taught us the wisdom of preparing the ground for a fight long before the occasion came."

Everybody claims to have elected Laukea. One firm let loose, on Tuesday afternoon, just enough Laukea voters to do the trick. If it hadn't been for them Brown would now be a winner. Gilbert Waller tried to get out of making a speech at the debate but he finally yielded and turned enough votes away from Brown, several times over, to elect his own man. It is admitted by a machine philosopher that the grand jury elected Laukea simply by sitting around. Then it is dead sure that the Bulletin also elected Laukea by leasing two of its columns to the enemy. Undoubtedly by this means enough votes were made for the Democratic nominee for Sheriff to carry him through. The Weather Bureau elected Laukea, for if the day had been rainy some of the Civic Federationists might have stayed at home. Another factor in the case was free Republican booze in the tangle of the night before election. More than fourteen good Brown men either slept through election day or blurred up their marks on the ballot thinking they had got hold of the bar-keeper's slate. And they, too, have the honor of electing Laukea.

One of the painful things of this campaign has been the attitude of some of the pastors of the churches of the city. I believe in and recognize the right of a minister to lead his people in morals and right living. But these professed followers of the Meek and Lowly Man who left us the solemn injunction, "Judge not lest ye be judged," have not hesitated in star-chamber proceedings or from their pulpits, to arraign, judge and condemn prominent men in the community, basing their charges wholly on the fervid utterances of a political campaign and without thorough investigation.

No opportunity was given for defense or explanation. Such a proceeding would not be permitted in any court of law where our language is spoken.—George W. Smith.

Nonsense! With newspapers, public meetings and every other form of publicity at hand, the men arraigned by the pastors had plenty of time to reply. The charges made from the pulpit were not new; they had been made over and over again in these columns; AND THEY HAD BEEN PROVED. That is why the election went as it did.

On election night Gilbert J. Waller stood behind the grill at the market looking across at the displayed returns on the Advertiser's balcony. Now and then when Democratic gains were reported his face would light up like a hall lamp when somebody is heard coming. Then when the figures went Republican his joy would be shut off just as if a door had been slammed in front of it. All of a sudden a Democratic rooster, proud and masterful, was thrown on the screen. With utter astonishment Waller looked closely at him and said: "Is that bird out? Why I've had him on cold storage for six years."

Ingham was the Democratic campaign laureate. He would stop, any time, in the arduous work of footing up overdue bills, to run off a little Democratic ballad for "The County Deacon," Trent's columns in the Bulletin. The "McClannahan Song" was his and I think he wrote the "Oh God for a Man" poem which gave the Democratic side of the Bulletin its choicest issue. Probably, since the returns are all in, he will write another poem headed, "Oh God for Eleven Men."

Almost everybody who had anything in particular to do with making the record of the Brown machine went to the bad Tuesday. "Vindicated Vida" got a smashing jolt; Moore, the Democratic whitewasher, was rejected by the balloters; Gear, who was always hand-in-glove with Brown and Vida got it in the solar plexus; and the candidates who did the most apologizing for the machine joined or barely escaped joining the innumerable caravan that moved to the pale realms of defeat. Doubtless the most reputable apologist for the Brown crowd hasn't yet recovered from the shock of eight majority in a poll of 5500 or so.

Yesterday's Bulletin had this "wireless" from Hilo:

HILO, Hawaii, November 10.—The Board of Supervisors at their session yesterday raised the salaries of all road laborers to \$1.50 per day, and also raised a number of the Supervisors.

What did they raise them on—the bottle?

Cullud Kernel Knox tried to make himself solid with the victors the other day. He went to Democratic headquarters and held out the glad hand. "Is fo' youse hard," he said, "but now it's all over I want to con—." "Cut that!" said Edward Ingham sharply; "it isn't over for you, Git!" And silently, like an Arab, Cullud Kernel Knox, went out into the street and mistook a bar of sunshine on the pavement for the first glimpse of frost.

The Home Rule party has dwindled to a mere piece club, a source of illicit profit to the leaders. An anti-piece club law, such as they have in

LITTLE TALKS

HARRY JEN—The bets are only 7 to 11 that Brown will ask for a recount.

JAMIE WILDER—Hawaii makes good butter. I wonder why it has never made good cheese.

HARRY JACKSON—Me for the first outward bound ship after the new sheriff gets sworn in.

CAPTAIN SHEEHAN—They are blaming Harry Murray too much. He only did as he was told.

BEN ZABLAN—Well, I told them how it would be right along but they said I only had a grudge.

DR. FITZGERALD—For a community of this size and wealth the standard of horseflesh is surprisingly low.

COL. LAUKEA—I received my certificate of election yesterday. So far as a recount is concerned I am not worried.

BOB LEVI—I had my innings when the returns came in. That was where I saw the other fellow get the third degree.

MRS. KEARNS—Yes, my new label is distinctly Hawaiian and they all tell me it's the prettiest label they have ever seen.

J. S. MARTIN—There is a tremendous fight being made by the large business interests to save Sam Johnson the road job.

JOHN MARTIN—I think the Advertiser ought to interview the members of the Civic Federation and the Anti-Saloon League now.

J. P. COOKE—Sam Johnson ought to be kept where he is. He does more work for the money than any other road supervisor we have had.

SAM WOODS—Puuhui, my home, is a little paradise. I never come to Honolulu unless urgent business demands my presence in the metropolis.

R. BEVERLEY KIDD—I couldn't cable any congratulations to Hearst, but that's no reason why he shouldn't have cabled congratulations to me.

MANAGER HERTSCHE—We got twenty-seven tourists by the Alameda for our two hotels. Our advices show that it's going to be a good season.

JACK LUCAS—No, sir. It is emphatically not true that Lucas Brothers have George Davis chained up in their mill and are building a cage around him.

FRED. WATERHOUSE—The reason why more Hawaiians than haoles were registered lies in the fact that white men born here are classed as Hawaiians.

FRED. H. REDWARD—In politics as in other games I believe in a man going into the thing for all he's worth, win or lose. Most everything's fair in love and politics.

JOE. BATCHELOR—The way to breed good dogs is to import prize-winning sires. William Henry swept the board in the fox-terrier classes at the recent show by pursuing this policy.

MARSHAL HENDRY—The Inter-Island company is said to get \$10,000 for its salvage on the China Maru. Added to the \$35,000 earned in the Sheridan work, the season has been a very fair one for the I-I.

H. B. ST. CLAIR—I think that the practice "socker" games should be held at Makiki. They would draw bigger crowds which would follow their favorites to the ball park when the league season commences.

W. R. CASTLE—While I was in Venice recently I found that work on restoring the Campanile had been stopped. Engineers reported that the foundations were not strong enough for the new structure which will be much heavier than the one which collapsed.

JOHN SMITH—The Advertiser, in its description of the endless chain ballot, omitted one important feature. The ballot must be of like color with the official one. In this case the color was correctly imitated, as I have seen myself, but the watermark was missing.

HARRY MURRAY—I don't think that the Republican party did so badly, after all. We elected two out of three senators and gave the people eleven out of the twelve representatives they wanted. There is only one county, but the Legislature looks after the interests of the whole Territory.

BILL COLLECTOR GREEN—This talk about people from the Hawaiian Islands being called sugar barons and wealthy planters, etc., reminds me of a lady coming down on a steamer to meet her husband here. She told her fellow-passengers that her husband was a sugar plantation owner in Manoa valley.

A. V. GEAR—The fact that the Hawaiians drew the color line tells the tale of the election. For the first time on record there were more Hawaiians than foreigners registered in the Fourth district. All the new supervisors are Hawaiians with the exception of Charlie Hustace. Six of the seven hail from the Fifth. This, of course, means that that district will get the lion's share of road and other improvement work.

BRISBANE ON GILDER.

Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the Century Magazine, felt called upon to write a letter denouncing Hearstism and Hearst methods, and it was given to the press. This is the comment it provoked, an editorial, probably by Arthur Brisbane, in the Evening Journal:

Did you ever see the sensitive, little, quivering nose of the sensitive, little mouse?

Then you have seen Richard Watson Gilder. Who would hurt him?

One of our friendly readers writes:

"Have you seen the letter against Mr. Hearst written by Richard Watson Gilder? Why don't you go at him and rip him up?"

Our answer is: "Reader, you surely have never seen Mr. Gilder."

We should as soon think of "ripping up" the fluffy, feebly-scratching incubator chick as to attack Mr. Gilder. The tender apple-blossom blowing in the spring wind has more manliness in it than Mr. Gilder's body and soul.

He is a zephyr, a breath. In face, in form, in voice and in movement he is a pathetic imitation of a young girl. Nobody would hurt him.

Has our reader who asks for such harsh words ever seen a quivering little sensitive mouse slip across the floor in search of a crumb?

That is, to the very life, Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, with his gray hair falling around his little mouse eyes, and his thin body shivering in his black cape, gliding into a room among men.

The man who would attack Mr. Gilder by word or deed would be capable of attacking the eleven-ounce baby in the Coney Island incubator.

Like the apple blossom in the wind, the mouse in the great steel building, the premature citizen in the hot incubator, Mr. Gilder is to be admired for the fact that he is alive at all. Only our kind thoughts are for him.

California, would disband it and also relieve candidates from the importunity of other predatory bands. On Oahu the Home Rule party now musters only eight or nine hundred votes. Probably, in the next two years, the membership will steadily diminish, and be found, at the next polling, with the party which seems likely to give Hawaiians the most and best offices.

THE CASE OF THE JAP MOBITO

The statement made by Rev. J. W. Waduan in connection with the appeal for mercy for Morito Kaizo was not exactly correct. Evidently Mr. Waduan has been misinformed.

There existed in Hilo up to two or three years ago a band of thugs so thoroughly organized that their acts seldom reached the knowledge of the police. In time the leaders, Funakoshi and Watanabe, carried their thugery to the point of killing a carpenter after demanding a ransom of \$1000 from his friends. After the death of the man, his throat having been cut, Funakoshi reported to the police that the carpenter had committed suicide. The two men named were arrested and convicted of murder in the second degree and given long terms in prison.

The successor to Funakoshi, in the leadership of the thugs, was disputed by Moriama and Morito Kaizo and on New Year's night, about 6 o'clock, two years ago, Morito is alleged to have

called Moriama from his room who, on reaching the street, was assaulted and killed. Morito disappeared from town and remained away for several days returning to the sheriff's office and confessing the murder but adding that he did it in self-defense.

He was brought to trial in the Tamakua term of the Circuit Court of the Fourth Circuit but his attorney, Carl S. Smith, took exceptions to the jury on the ground that some of the members of the panel had been naturalized by a Circuit Court judge. The case went over to the next Hilo term and when it was called Mr. Smith stated that he had withdrawn as counsel. Messrs. Wise and Irwin were assigned to the case by the court and conducted the trial during six days when Morito was convicted as charged.

When he was brought up for sentence a few days later Mr. Smith asked to be entered as an attorney as he would file exceptions and take the case to the Supreme Court. This was done and he submitted a five-page brief a few weeks ago without argument. The court overruled the exceptions and confirmed the sentence of the lower court. It was Deputy General Milverton, who prosecuted the case, not Prosser as was stated in an afternoon paper.

AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT ON AFONG TROUBLE

Editor Advertiser: Yesterday reporters of both the Star and Bulletin saw me as to an article in the San Francisco Examiner relative to alleged difficulties and differences between myself, and others who had married into the Afong family, on the one side, and Mrs. Afong on the other, asking me what I had to say in regard to the article in question. There had been a serious difference between the parties in question upon a private family matter, which I did not then, nor do I now, care to discuss, and I therefore told the reporters that I declined to say anything. Since then, I have been informed by friends, that a number of responsible citizens have been led by reiterated charges from apparently authentic sources and by silence on our part, to believe that I, with other sons-in-law of Mrs. Afong, did in fact, on the occasion of the visit to Mrs. Afong referred to in the Examiner, attempt to force her to sign a paper affecting her property rights. While my lips are for the present sealed as to what took us to Mrs. Afong's residence and what we wished of her and what occurred, I do not feel called upon to rest under the imputation of having attempted in any way to coerce Mrs. Afong on the occasion in question, or at any other time, into giving up any property rights, either by signing a paper or in any other wise whatever, and I therefore state that upon that occasion neither money nor property was discussed in any way whatever, nor did we go to Mrs. Afong's house to discuss such a subject, nor was she asked to sign any paper of any kind or to give up any property rights, nor was a paper discussed in any manner or shape at that interview, nor was any restraint put upon Mrs. Afong, except sufficient to prevent her from interfering in the deserved castigation of a Japanese servant. Mrs. Afong having on the occasion of this visit volunteered the threat that she would dispose of large properties and moneys, held by her in trust for all of the Afong children, to the detriment of those children, we did give notice to her, through her son and business agent, that we demanded a readjustment of the trust estate managed by her for the entire family, looking to a curtailment of her powers and control, but this demand was presented by letter through the ordinary channels, two days after the visit to her, when it could be made, presumably, was submitted to her attorney before reply was made. Very respectfully,

F. B. M'STOCKER.

November 11, 1906.

FULL COUNTY ELECTION RETURNS FROM KAUAI

Lihue, Kauai, Nov. 10, 1906.

The election passed off quietly on Tuesday resulting in victory for the straight Republican ticket, excepting only Wilbur Jarvis, who was defeated for the office of Supervisor from Kawaihau district by J. K. Apolo, the Home Rule candidate, by two votes. The following is the tabulated vote cast:

COUNTY OFFICERS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Total
County Sheriff—											
Wm. Henry Rice	38	55	61	53	41	55	173	55	39	50	620
County Clerk—											
J. M. Kaneakua	38	55	67	57	39	59	168	68	43	58	652
County Auditor—											
R. M. Kanealii	1	19	12	22	18	26	58	33	12	54	255
O. Omsted	37	45	77	42	28	46	126	56	34	32	523
County Otterney—											
S. K. Kaeo	38	57	63	53	37	55	169	58	38	48	616
County Treasurer—											
A. H. Rice	38	54	56	54	44	54	175	57	42	45	619

DEPUTY SHERIFFS.

	1	15	15	13							
Waimea—											
Theo. Blackstad	1	15	15	13							44
W. O. Crowell	37	47	106	59							249
Koloa—											
Henry Blake					38	61					99
Lihue—											
William Ellis								174			174
Kawaihau—											
C. K. Kaeo									45		45
S. W. Meheula									78		78
Hanalei—											
S. Kaneawani										7	24
Jas. K. Loti										42	106

SUPERVISORS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Total
Waimea—											
A. F. Knudsen	38	60	83	48							229
S. Makaila	0	8	36	25							69
Koloa—											
W. D. McBryde					48	55					103
Lihue—											
H. D. Wishard								171			171
Kawaihau—											
Jas. K. Apolo									63		63
Wilbur Jarvis									61		61
Hanalei—											
Chas. K. Kahoe										43	62
D. Kanealii										5	40
E. Kuapuhi										2	24

NO CHANGE IN RECOUNT SITUATION

George D. Gear, who arrived from Kauai yesterday morning, is said to have stated that there would be a recount in the case of the recent election for sheriff.

A. M. Brown, interviewed last night, said that he knew nothing of this and stated that no decision would be arrived at in the matter for a few days. "Gear has got nothing from me on the matter," said Sheriff Brown, "and the situation is unchanged."

CRAPSTERS ARRESTED.

Several of the old gang of crapsters who figure in nearly all the raids were arrested yesterday forenoon in Kakaako by Bicycle Officer Sheldon. Among the crowd were George Kaen, Kakapa, Sam Kapua, Wm. Hilo and W. H. Newland. The first two and the last named gave \$10 bail and were released. The other two were given their freedom.

A WORD TO TRAVELERS.

The excitement incident to traveling and change of food and water often brings on diarrhoea, and for this reason no one should leave home without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.